

Sunday Bloody Sunday

U2
War (1982)

Words by Bono & The Edge

Music by U2

Tune down 1/2 step

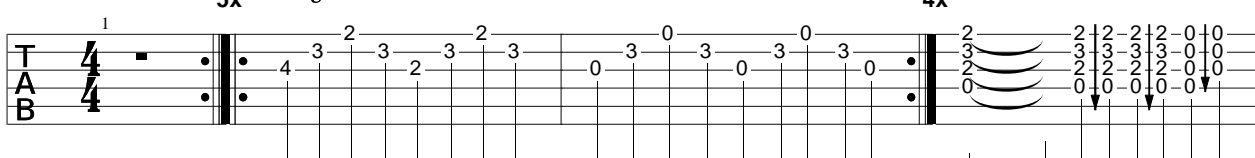
① = D# ④ = C#
② = A# ⑤ = G#
③ = F# ⑥ = D#

♩ = 100

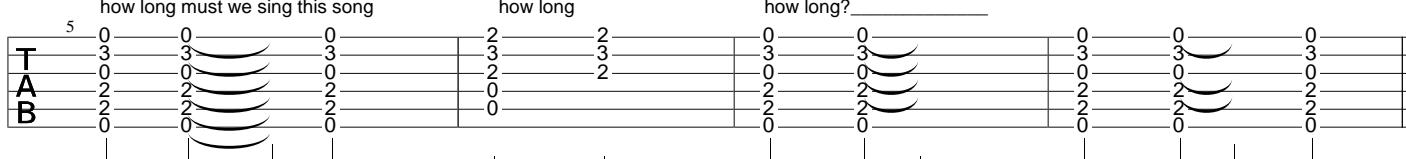
Intro-couplet 1 **Pont**

5x *let ring* ----- | 4x *how long*

S-Gt

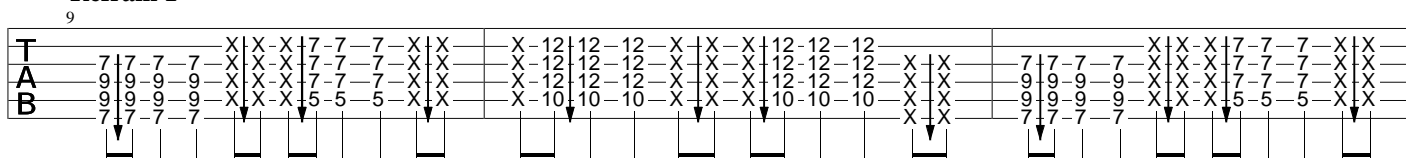


how long must we sing this song how long how long? how long



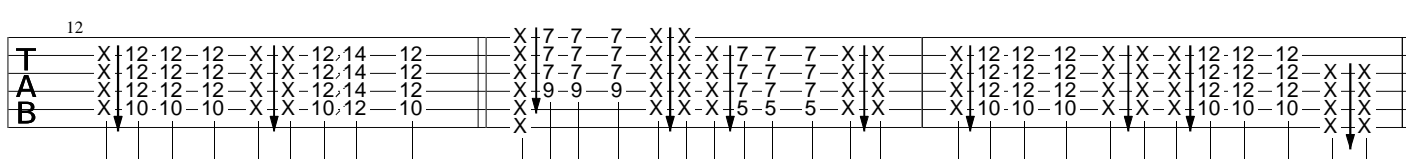
night
Refrain 1

9



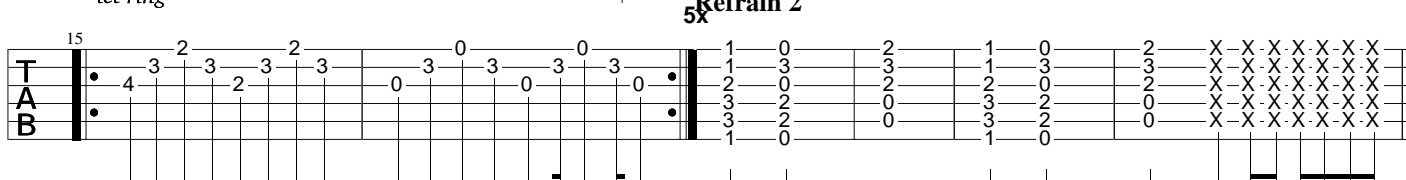
Couplet 2

12



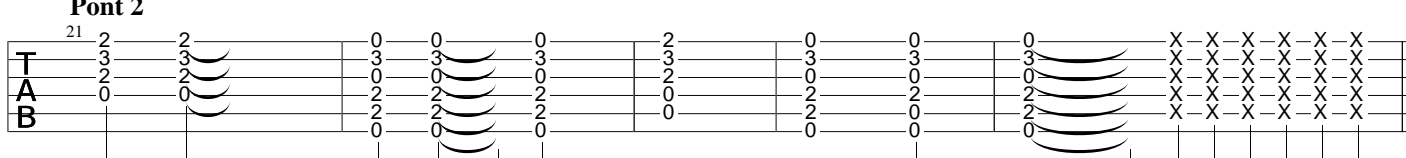
let ring ----- | **Refrain 2** **Pont**

5x *Rythmique ref. 2* *Puis refrain 1 et couplet 2*



Pont 2

21 *Puis refrain 1, et mss. 13-14*



26

TAB

29

TAB

32

TAB

35

TAB

40

TAB

43

TAB

47

TAB

52

TAB

56

TAB

59 60 61 62 2

Puis [mss. 58-61 avec reprise] x2

T X 12 12 12 X X X 12 12 12 X X X 7 7 7 X X X 12 12 12 X X 12 14 12 2

A X 12 12 12 X X X 12 12 12 X X X 7 7 7 X X X 12 12 12 X X 12 14 12 3

B X 12 12 12 X X X 12 12 12 X X X 7 7 7 X X X 12 12 12 X X 12 14 12 4

X 10 10 10 X X X 10 10 10 X X X 5 5 5 X X X 10 10 10 X X 10 12 10 2

Motif refrain

63 14 15 15 64 14 15

T 14 15 15 14 15

A 14 15 15 14 15

B 14 15 15 14 15

I can't believe the news today
I can't close my eyes and make it go away

How long, how long must we sing this song?
How long? How long?

Tonight we can be as one
Tonight

Broken bottles under children's feet
Bodies strewn across a dead end street
But I won't heed the battle call
It puts my back up, puts my back up against the wall

Sunday, bloody Sunday (x4)

And the battle's just begun
There's many lost, but tell me who has won?
The trenches dug between our hearts
And mother's children, brothers, sisters torn apart

Sunday, bloody Sunday (x2)

How long, how long must we sing this song?
How long? How long?

Tonight we can be as one
Tonight
Tonight (Sunday, bloody Sunday) x2

Solo

Wipe your tears away (x3)
Wipe your tears away (Sunday, bloody Sunday)
Wipe your bloodshot eyes (Sunday, bloody Sunday)

Sunday, bloody Sunday (Sunday, bloody Sunday) x2

And it's true we are immune
When fact is fiction and T.V. is reality
And today the millions cry
We eat and drink while tomorrow they die

The real battle just begun (Sunday, bloody Sunday)
To claim the victory Jesus won (Sunday, bloody Sunday)

On a Sunday, bloody Sunday
Sunday, bloody Sunday